

series of fine Courts, ^{or halls,} high & handsomely finished,
& each containing some class, - architecture, armour,
inlaid work, or enamel, China of glass, jewellery,
works in Metals, embroideries, eastern & Japanese,
& ancient - Specimens of stained glass of different
schools & periods, long galleries of food & its chemi-
cal constituents & various preparations of food, then
everything used in teaching, &c. &c. Up stairs fine
galleries of paintings, admirable water-colour sketches,
especially Turner's, & oil paintings of his, & of Land-
seers such inimitable dogs, & many others - And
one gallery up stairs, of which the finish was in
tiles & porcelain, porcelain columns &c. Such sur-
pass & beautiful English China & Crochery-ware -
It quite rivals the French, & I think in private
families one sees more pretty & more decorated
China than with us - English has wonderfully
developed since 1851 - Besides all the treasures
they have themselves, people tend to be exhibited
all sorts of fine & beautiful things - Caskets & en-
amels, silver & gold ornaments, exquisite ivory
carvings, & priceless treasures of all kinds - Whole
collections of Venetian glass, &c. &c. - At any rate they
are kept in a very safe place for their owners -
Then there are in the round four admirable ^{up stairs}

New - Oct. 28 - '69

My dear Sue,

I believe the last I wrote, we
were back in New from our Edinburgh trip, &
the others had gone Sunday & I saw Dean Stanley
preach - Monday they passed the day at the
Crystal Palace; & Tuesday Dr. Gray had made an
engagement for us all to lunch at Mr. Mr. Flower's,
who meantime had returned much better from
his father's, & in the afternoon he was to show us
the fine Museum of the College of Surgeons, of which
he is Curator - He had a very pleasant lunch,
there ^{were there their} ~~are~~ three nice little girls, the boy away at
school, & Mrs. Flower's mother, ~~the~~ widow of Ad-
miral Smyth, a very bright, old lady who has
seen a deal of the world, & was chief secretary
& assistant to her husband, who was also a very
clever man, & made his way from sailor-boy to
Admiral - Mrs. Flower told me her father & mother
lived together for 50 years, & she was the youngest
of 13 children - The Museum is of Comparative
Anatomy & wonderfully complete & well-arranged -
Mr. Flower was very kind in showing & explaining,
took especially feet & hands, & showed a series

from man downwards, how the fingers became one long one other heel was quite up in the leg & the fingers disappeared into little knobs. Then there were cases of head-bones & skulls & all those things so interesting, & great skeletons of whales & manne-
moth down to the smallest beasts. All the new mountings are so arranged they can take to pieces & be put together again with merely drawing out or putting back pins. A great advantage to the student.
Wednesday Dr. Gray & I went up to dine with Mr. & Mrs. Bentham, going up in a fly with Dr. & Mrs. Hooker, & coming down at 10 o'clock. We had a pleasant, sociable time, & I always enjoy seeing Mrs. Bentham again. The girls & C. passed the day at the Kensington Museum. Thursday I kept quiet & so I did Friday, though Miss Sulivan came Friday aft. & looked over our photographs. She is always so bright & agreeable! One afternoon I went to call on Mrs. Hooker & met her just coming to see us. So we walked in the garden together, & I went through the lovely tropical ferns again. Saturday we had planned going to London again to take a fly from here quite grand, & go in fine attire & make calls, & do some shopping, but the skies poured down. We hoped & hoped they might hold

up, but had to give it up & settle ourselves to some occupations; there is always enough of that, & more too! Sunday K. had had a cold so we thought a quiet day better than the exposure of churches, so Dr. Gray & I went alone to hear Mr. Spurgeon - were successful & edified. Monday we said we must go to London & hope, time was getting so short, & they to be off for a week next day, so we ordered the fly, though the day was doubtful, it began to rain before we started. It flew worse & worse, & my morning was clouded with pity for the poor driver, who must sit it through, & appar-
ation we should have chosen such a day. It was not fit to make calls, but we did some shop-
ping, & as we came back at dusk, the rain had stopped. Tuesday morn. Charles & K. & I were off for Frome & Whitley & see the Church, & from there to Wells & Glastonbury, Salisbury, Winchester & Bexford. Dr. Gray & I had agreed to meet Miss Sulivan at the Station at Ham-
smith, & she drove us in her carriage to Kenning-
ton Museum. We had a most interesting morn-
ing - I wish one could give some idea of the fine building & its numerous contents, embracing
arts of every kind, & such treasures. It is a

ment rooms when you can get anything from a ²
dinner to a cup of tea, & comfortable dressing-rooms,
so one can pass a day there very comfortably—
We went back with Miss Sullivan to Brown House
to lunch, where it is always so pleasant & bright,
& everything so luxurious, & always such a hearty,
cordial welcome. And about 4 she drove us back
in her carriage to New, coming with us for nice talks.
We were to meet Sir Charles & Lady Lyell at aft. tea
at the Hoskins, so we went in there & found them,
Lady Lyell always so sweet & charming—They
asked us all to lunch there the Sunday we should
go to hear Mr. Martineau—He stayed on after they
were gone in a lively talk with Dr. & Mrs. Hooker
& came back to our quiet little dinner at 7—Don't
we get dissipated? Our usual hour for dining
is 6 1/2—But then one gets into the way of a sub-
stantial lunch—Wednesday was a quiet but a
busy day in the house, & Thursday Dr. Gray & I went
up to make calls & mix a little chopping in—I
was to meet him at the Brit. Museum at one, &
Dr. Gray's—I found, to my great grief, on getting there
that he had been seized with a paralytic stroke
the Monday before, & was still very ill—I had
turned away, when they came after me to bring

me back, saying Mrs. Gray really wished to see me;
so I went & saw the poor old lady, quite overcome with
her husband's illness, & yet doing everything for him
herself - They were just sitting down to luncheon, &
insisted on my sitting down too. Dr. Gray came just
as we were through, & after he had expressed his
sympathies we took our leave & went to call on
the Howers - Found them all as fresh as ever, but
Mr. Howers's father, whom we stayed at Stratford,
had also been ill, & had gone with his wife to Mal-
vern - A threatening they feared, of paralysis -
Then we went to call on the Motleys, they just going
out to drive, so sent in cards, ditto, ditto at the
James Lawrence's - Then through Hyde Park, being
in a hired fly, not a common street cab, we might
go through, we went to the Bentham's & found them
just gone out too - So we improved the precious
moments saved, in some more shopping on our
way back to the Station -

Ever affly, J. G. -